

A FIFTH COLUMN
OF VOICES DEMONS

(poems)

-by B. Edwards

1.

It must be close
to ten at night
this is when
the voices demons
tend to get stronger
and come out to fight

they say
I gave them
a chance
to criticize
my life all day

but its not really
that bad anymore

what they do all day
must be
such a bore

and here I am
typing up
a quick poem

and here comes
the voices demons
carrying lies
like they
were carrying spears

9/2018

2.

Here.....

I hope this helps

if the voices demons
ever surprise attack you

what you do
is don't believe
a damn thing
you hear them say

you've never met liars
quite like them

just think about
how many years
decades
centuries

they've had
to perfect
being liars

see it for what it is
masterful bullshit

and once you don't believe them
you'll stop caring
about what you're hearing
more and more
and when you stop caring
you'll stop listening

it takes time
but don't care
don't listen

let the physical world
pull you back in
to its own bullshit

9/2018

3.

These voices demons
never seem to get tired
of firing off the voices

I have this theory
about the voices demons

that they
don't require
any sleep and all

they always seem
to got
what it takes

to harp
heckle
spew paranormal
audio noise

I've concluded
that they
won't burst into flames
in the sunlight

but if they did
that would be
so glorious

from the ashes
there would be
such silence

9/2018

9/27/2018
10:28 pm

the voices
the voices

they just won't
leave me alone tonight

what is it?

do they not like
my politics
or my religion

do they think
I'm lacking
in politics
and my religion

do they want me
to go outside
on the deck
and howl
at the moon

it's the possibility
that they don't want
anything reasonable
that I think about

but being reasonable
doesn't seem to be
their cup of tea

or maybe
hard liquor
is what they prefer

but it's the possibility
that they don't even drink

that I think about

and may another
mad night
be over soon

and disappear
into the blur
the haze
the obscurity
of so many nights

9/2018

Now the voices demons
are heckling me
about the condition
of my home

as if
between their demonic operas
I've got
all the energy
in the world

but I
don't
have
energy

when my nights

are a dimensional
crossroads
of things
the scientists
can't say anything about

so it goes
so it goes

I've got
to work tomorrow

9/2018

Now
I've got
to work today
and the voices
will follow me there

I admit
the place is like
a prison sometimes

especially when
you throw them
in the mix

they like to speak
through the vents

it all sounds crazy
I know

but if you mess around
with spirit communication
for long enough
eventually
your luck could run out

it happens

sometimes

the bar eats you

9/2018

The voices demons
just started
acting up

filling the room
with all their talk
and fluff

filling the room
with lies of hate

the voices demons
grow louder
when it's late

at least
these days
that seems
to be the case

in the morning
sometimes
they sound like
insane birds
sparkling
in the sunlight

9/2018

September 29, 2018
has been just
another day
behind
the wall

the voices demons
called me
a "hostage"
yesterday
and today

hostages
prisoners
gladiators

they were known
to revolt
sometimes

Spartacus
where are you
tonight?

lets knock
these voices
off their high horse
of vanity

9/2018

There were once
prisoner ships
now there are
prisoner minds

but then again
there have always been
prisoner minds

and maybe there
are still
prisoner ships
somewhere

somebody knows

and then these
spirit attachments
follow me
to the dead end job
then it is like
we are both
in prison
for a time

9/2018

10.

I met a man this week
who said he had a plan

who said
he could
work magic
against the voices demons

but his magic
didn't do shit
for us

neither
did his plan

and I'm not sure
he even knew about
the voices demons

I'm still here
waiting for the magic

9/2018

11.

the voices
demons
keep saying
stuff about

"this planet"

and some "astral planet"

and now
they are getting close

right up in my face
talking shit

but still
not willing
to settle this
at twelve paces

9/2018

9/29/18

I awoke early
still dark

no mother star
in sight
yet

I'm just hearing
the voices demons
and a little ringing
in my ears

outside
the birds don't seem
to be awake yet

it's still dark
for them to

no mother star
in sight

I don't think
the voices demons
care whether or not
it's dark

maybe it's always dark
where they are
and maybe not

they seem to be active
both night and day
their office light
is always on

they are always
open for business
and that business
involves

rarely being silent

they seem
to exhale voices

mad drunk
inner soliloquies
won't keep
your raft afloat

now my destiny
is just to learn
to do nothing

no evil
will exist
within me
because doing nothing
will wither any away

I will simply
watch the trees grow
and see it happen

9/2018

9/28/18
voices demons
invading
the morning calm
but whatever
I have to go to work soon
the world doesn't stop
for me
not because I let things
get out of hand
the voices demons
don't have to work today
and I say this
because I don't think
they consider their sadism work
just my observation
but of course
not all observations
are chiseled in granite

9/2018

The voices demons
are always telling me
what to believe
but they never stick
to the same song
their talk
goes in one direction
and then another
until you reach a point
where you just don't feel
like believing
in anything
but that would just be
a victory for them
you really should believe
in something
after all
it is human to believe
maybe they believe
in too many things
or not enough
but beliefs are nothing
to lie about
so either way
they've got it
all fouled up

9/2018

These little poems
are revolutions
revolutions in the name
of silence

brought to
unrecognized plateaus
cold prison cells within
dreadful chasms

silence
forced to drink
a poison of voices

these little poems
are insurrections

the voices
have pillaged
the silence here

but their efforts
to control
are opposed
with the defiant verse

the voices
are opposed
and may the poems
be unfurled
like battle flags

9/2018

Energy drain
is this
the energy drain

from who
by who
where
when how

is this the drain
I thought it was me

camouflaged
masqueraded

hidden
within
the very whims
of life

the energy drain

9/2018

The internet
is full
of spiritual piñatas

your enquiring
is a stick

many things
can burst

all those words
opinions

all those many beliefs about
what many people
hold beliefs about

and it reminds me
of a piñata

I don't know why

but it sure
ain't candy

bursting out

sometimes
it's more like
the steam
rising from a tar pit

9/2018

It seemed
like they had
a ten story
psychic attack radio

the power of the
psychic attack
voices apparatus

the swarming
of the psychic
voices legions swarms

all of it
was merciless

swarming voices
psychic attack radio
without mercy

psychic shockwaves
shaking afternoon
New Jersey ground

I downed
beer after beer
to numb sense of oppression
in audio deranged
New Jersey afternoon

the numbing
was a slow process
only partly successful

invisible audio stinging
the voices called it
"the biggest haunting in history"
they were lying of course
but at the time
it seemed like it could have been

Whispers
right now
it's just whispers
and it ain't so bad
but maybe
they're just waiting
for something
a little more than whispers

some weeks
you just never know
and some weeks
it's like you can time it
with your watch
if you wear a watch
and I usually don't
but just as an expression

some nights
the voices
will creep up
from the noise floor
and fill the room
and really
ruin your night

well.....now
it's not just whispers
anymore
that was fast
I didn't even
get to finish
this poem first

9/2018

That was a night
I won't soon forget
all I could do
was just lie there
the voices were like
an artillery barrage
like audio explosions
going off every
fraction of a second
and then I could feel
this thing
I don't know what it was
I could feel it
moving through my body
when it went through my head
that was the worst part
about it
and all I could do
was lie there
wondering if I was dead
or alive
it felt like
I was somewhere in between
it was a breakdown of myself
it was a breakdown of reality
it was a breakdown of the universe
of creation
I was breaking away
from the world I had known
in this new world
voices demons existed
what I never knew
was real before
tormented the hell out of me
that night

9/2018

21.

9/29/2018

9:55pm

the voices

started escalating again

they've been doing this

for a little while now

I'm not really sure why

I never thought that ten

was a witching hour

I bet it has something to do

with that's when

I'll usually

start to feel tired

and when I'm tired

I'm more vulnerable to them

so when it hits ten

I can probably expect

the voices demons

to fill the room with voices

but you never know

they'll skip a night now and again

I can't get a sense

on how it will go tonight

so far.....it's going mild

no witching hour yet

no damn.....maddening

witching hour at ten

not yet.....

9/2018

why the hell
don't these voices demons
have anything to do to night
but be demons full of voices
voices full of the dark side
always yapping about
how they are
"superior life forms"
I should call myself
a superior life form
all day for a day
and see how they like it
they'd probably
start flipping out
and start yapping
in my ears real close
in that particular way they do
so now again
another night
that makes no damn sense
at all

9/2018

23.

They buzzed me
the other night
these two dark orbs
just buzzed right on by me
as I was sitting
in my living room chair
drinking coffee
reading

I guess they were showing off
or trying
to freak me out
with some
psychological warfare shit

just trying to say
"hey this is real
here we are
why aren't you freaked out
you used to be freaked out
what the shit human
get freaked out!"

but I don't feel
like listening
anymore

9/2018

Sure.....yeah
you bet your ass
there is an EVP connection
but maybe
we shouldn't talk about it
we can't seem
like we aren't full of rainbows

didn't you know
about the intent man

let's recite
another website
in the night

there most certainly is
an EVP connection

but keep that
on the lowdown man

don't forget about
the rainbows man

and all
your magical
sunflowers

9/2018

The words
of these voices demons

don't mean anything

unless
you like
to hear
riddles
all the time man

mirage smoke
and mirage mirrors

nothing they say
is worth a nickel

understand
understand

maybe it's a struggle
for our very land

but we don't understand

do you understand ?

9/2018

Feeling that
voices demon breath
hitting my ears again

this is what they do
when they go
that extra mile
to be a pain in the ass

and I think
I'll turn in
for the night now
their witching hour
already came and went
but I shouldn't say that
just yet really

.....yeap.....there they go

attack
escalation

they're an hour
and a half
late tonight

9/2018

The voices told me again
this morning
that I am
"responsible for the ending
of the world"

yes.....they dropped
that one on me

this quiet
Sunday morning
in late September

the weather is fair
the sun is bright
the birds sing

and according to them
I am responsible
for all of its demise

just me
a humble man
from New Jersey

this is what
the voices demons
have stated to me

this quiet Sunday morning
in New Jersey

9/2018

end

9/2018